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Translator

Anon

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...AH...

...SIR...
IF YOU...

NO... THAT'LL
HAPPEN...

...TO ME...

JOO
SEO-CHEON

WHEN I WAS YOUNG, I WAS
STRUGGLING TO SURVIVE ON
THE STREETS. AND THROUGH
SHEER LUCK, I MADE MY WAY
INTO THE HWASAN FACTION.
FROM THERE, I MADE MY WAY
TO THE TOP ONE OF THE
ELDER.

A PLACE WHERE
SOMEONE LIKE
HE COULD NEVER
REACH.

I WAS ABLE TO RISE
TO THE TOP AS AN ELDER
BECAUSE I LIVED IN AN
ERA WHERE NOTHING
WAS NORMAL.

THIS PLACE WAS
WAR-TORN FROM
DECADES
OF FIGHTING.

COUNTLESS
PEOPLE HAVE LOST
THEIR LIVES.

SOON, THE
PEOPLE BEGAN TO CALL
THESE TIMES

'THE AGE OF WAR.'

NOTE: SO THE SERIES TITLE
SHOULD BE HWASAN WAR OF
AGE BUT I DECIDED TO USE
WALCANTIC AGE FOR THE SERIES
TITLE SINCE IT SOUNDS
COOLER, BUT IN THE WESTOON
I'LL BE USING HWASAN
VOLCANIC = HWASAN

MANY MEN FROM THE
HWASAN FACTION,
THE ORGANIZATION
I BELONGED TO, HAD
ALSO LOST THEIR
LIVES.

IN THOSE DAYS,
IT WAS THOUGHT TO
BE IMPOSSIBLE TO
FIND SOMEONE TO
FILL AN ELDER'S
SEAT.

SO, WITHOUT MUCH
CHOICE, THEY CHOSE
ME SINCE I
WAS THE OLDEST AND
HAD THE HIGHEST
EDUCATION.

AND JUST LIKE THAT,
THE AGE OF WAR HAS
ENDED. PEACE HAD
FINALLY CAME.

I HAD SPENT MOST
OF MY TIME STUDYING
MURIM WITHIN THE
HWASAN FACTION.

BUT I DID NOT TAKE IN
ANY STUDENTS AS I DID NOT
RIGHTFULLY GAIN THE SEAT
AS AN ELDER. I WAS TOO
BUSY WORRYING ABOUT WHAT
OTHER'S MIGHT THINK.

NOW
UNFORTUNATE...

JUST
UNFORTUNATE...

AFTER RAISING AS AN ELDER, I WAS ABLE TO OPEN EVERY MURIM BOOK STORED WITHIN THE HWASAN FACTORY.

THANKS TO THAT, I ROSE UP EVEN HIGHER.

BUT MY LIFE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH MEANING TO IT.



I COULDN'T FIND LOVE WHICH WAS SO EASY FOR EVERYONE ELSE.

ALL I DID WAS USE MY TIME TO PRACTICE MARTIAL ARTS, NEVER HELD A WOMAN'S HAND.

I WANTED TO SUCCEED IN MURIM, BUT I WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH. IT ALL BACKFIRED IN THE END.



ONE OF THE MOST CHAOTIC ERAS IN THE HISTORY OF MURIM.

THERE ARE STILL COUNTLESS STORIES BEING PASSED DOWN.

THERE'S A HERO AND A VILLAIN WHO MADE THEIR NAMES KNOWN.



BUT
I
WAS
NEITHER.



AHH...



I WASTED MY LIFE.



YES...



HOW I...

LONGED FOR THAT LIFE.



CHAPTER 1: RETURN TO Hwasan.





**SOMETHING
UNBELIEVABLE HAD
HAPPENED.**



MASTER
YU JEONG-MOK.

RED-ARMED,
THIRD GENERATION
PUPIL OF THE Hwasan
Faction.

I'M SURE
OF IT!

I AM IN THE
PAST!

AFTER THESE PAST
FEW DAYS OF
DOUBTING DOZENS
OF TIMES, I'M SURE
OF IT.

THE JOO SEO-CHEON
WHO ROSE TO THE SEAT
OF AN ELDER IN THE
AGE OF WAR HAS DIED.

AND I HAVE RETURNED TO
Hwasan AS A CHILD.

THE DAYS BEFORE
THE FLOWERS
WERE SOAKED IN
BLOOD.



AND BEFORE THE
WORLD WAS FILLED
WITH WARRIORS
TO FIGHT IN THE
WAR.



I CAN DO IT.



ONCE MORE.

I DO NOT KNOW
HOW I'VE CAME TO
THE PAST.



OR WHO HAS SENT
ME HERE, BUT NONE OF
IT MATTERS NOW.

I'VE DECIDED ON ONE
THING AFTER A WEEK OF
CONSIDERING.



ONCE MORE!

WITH
MEMORIES
FROM MY
PAST LIFE



I CAN USE THAT
TO MY ADVANTAGE
IN ORDER TO LIVE
A NEW LIFE.

WHEN I HAD RISEN
TO THE BLOOD SEAT,
I LEARNED MANY
SECRETS OF THE
MURIN ALLIANCE AND
HYUNSAN FACTION.



I ALSO KNOW
EVERY INCIDENT
THAT'S GOING
TO HAPPEN
FROM THIS DAY
FORTH.

LET'S DO
IT.



I'M GOING TO
DO IT!



I WAS A POWERFUL
FIGURE IN ANOTHER
LIFE, BUT NOT
ANYMORE.

I'M ONLY A CHILD
WHO'S BARELY 8
YEARS OLD.



AND THERE'S NO SUCH
THING AS FREEDOM TO A
CHILD WITHIN THE
HWASAN FACTION.



WE ALL MUST
FOLLOW SET RULES
AND REGULATIONS
THAT GUIDES US.



SOO
DANN IT...!!!



TO THINK THAT
I'D HAVE TO GO
THROUGH THIS
HELLISH TRAINING
AGAIN!

HEY!! I CAN STILL PUSH
MYSELF!! RUN!!

A CHILD OR
AN ADULT...

TRAINING TO
THE DEATH HASN'T
CHANGED ONE
BIT!!

EACH TEACHER WILL
KNOW THE LIMITS
OF EACH AND EVERY
STUDENT.

I KNOW YOU CAN
GET UP. THAT'S
ENOUGH RESTING
FOR YOU.

IT'S CRUCIAL TO REST
UP JUST BEFORE REALLY
PASSING OUT IN
ORDER TO RECOVER
AND RUN AGAIN.

WHAT'S WORSE IS
THAT I HAVEN'T
EVEN ARRIVED AT THE
TRAINING CENTER
YET!



THE TRAINING CENTER FOR THE FOURTH GENERATION PUPILS IS LOCATED WITHIN THE NAK-AN TEMPLE



BUT THE PATH TO THAT PLACE IS SO TOUGH THAT IT'S OFTEN REFERRED TO AS 'NAK-AN HELL.'



I'VE GOT A LONG WAYS TO GO..